

Title: Lifting the Veil

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What is Light? It can  
represent many things.  
Purity, hope, or love...

How about honesty?  
Understanding? Light  
symbolizes so many things,  
in so very many forms.  
No matter where we see  
it, hear of it, or feel it,  
we immediately understand  
the context. There is no  
question as to it's  
meaning.

There are places, people  
and social institutions  
that have not been  
touched by the Light in  
far, far too long. Not  
only are these things  
obscured by shadow  
because of neglect and  
disrepair, there is a much  
more dangerous, more  
-insidious-, reason for the  
veil of darkness: it is  
there by the design of  
mortal men.

To these places, deep  
below in the caverns of  
unethical conduct and  
moral ineptitude, we must  
carry the Light. It will  
be difficult, and fraught  
with unknown danger, yet  
we must never turn back.  
By turning back we give  
the darkness the only  
true power it has - the  
ability to control men  
with fear.

They may say that we  
are fools. They will say  
that the darkness does  
not exist. For many, many

years they have convinced people of just that.

No longer.

We shall carry the torch, illuminate that darkness and we -will- eliminate the corruption that is veiled by shadow and establish a social institution lit by the Light, transparent in all function, and dedicated solely to the effective, just and progressive governance of Britannia.

I am merely Torchlight.

-You-, my friends, -are- the true Light. Join me, and together we can blaze.

I know that many of you have never taken an interest in politics or government. Considering the state of things I understand this clearly. Now is the time for your voice to be heard.

With the darkness cast out by the Light, we will see the establishment and implementation of social programs dedicated to the greater good of the whole of Britannia. A period of unprecedented growth and prosperity awaits us all, if only your voice is raised.

Speak out. Share your concerns. Talk with your friends. State your opinions on the bulletin board at the nearby tavern or inn. At this point there is nothing that is right or wrong; there is only that which has yet to be spoken.

I will hear you, my friends. Soon, your voices will be all that can be

heard.